

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

LAWRENCE, Kansas Territory, }
January 14, 1855. }

That you will excuse my long delay in
replying with your polite request to write for
standard in reference to the condition of the
avery cause in this faniful country. My

There is want of inspiration, as I am a
man in part. But to particularize. Every-
thing is so different from what I have been
used to, that I am sometimes at a loss to
discuss many things, which I am in Satara
or in some other place remote from the
city, as I am not a believer in the "spiritual
gifts," this will fully account for my non-
concord with mundane friends. But a good
deal of rain that came pouring upon me through
the other morning, about 2 hours before
the sun came out, has so far as I have fully
discussed me that I do not live in the Moon, at
for I am told they have no rain there. A
days previous to this rain, the weather was so
bad that I could write without a fire and
for wide open—thermometer 67 in the shade,
in the morning, at 10 o'clock, water rose
about 100 degrees, and then we change.

Country is about so-so. Not so bad as it
is, but, not so good as the Emigrant Society
town would have us think. They told some
times, now, here, not to brag their thick coats—
that is, not to brag that they are so govern-
ment, but that they are so good. The thermom-
eter was an inch deep, and the thermom-
eter, above 0. Since then it has been as
3 and as high as 70.

Soil is fertile enough, but no more so than
the of Kentucky soil that I have seen. If
New England, however, "all hollow."

as had almost as a MacAdamsized town. The scenery is glorious, and that is by far the best thing about the country, in my opinion. The mountains are very high, and the mountains next summer, they drop in upon us. Let us show you sights you have never seen before. It will cost you here and back, with exchange, not over \$100, and is worth more than that. The water is horrible, and very scarce. It tastes enough, but there is "death in the pot." It is more plenty than I had anticipated, but scarce. Still, large bodies exist, as the Indians say, "the water is good." On the south side of the Kansas, near that where about 3,000 acres, all claimed, and north side 15,000 belonging to the Indians, there is a little town called "Prospect," and here we jumped higher than a golden stream than we do at the eight waded claim. I considered my fortune made when I stumbled upon a claim containing 150 acres. It is a very small tract, running through the middle of the tract, and even and a-half miles from here. Five hundred dollars have been paid for a claim, five hundred dollars for another, and upon it there is a town on the south side of the Kansas 60 from Kansas city. It contains about 100 beings, as they are called, from a church to a

house, no one of which is quite equal to the
 "House." But as it is almost a crime here to
 leave the "House" without a "Lawn," I was
 threatened with lynch-law for expressing
 my opinion about men and things here, I will
 not from further comments. It is currently re-
 quired that I am afraid to continue my opposition
 to "powers that be." I request an interest in
 prayers, that such may not be the case.

I have, my dear friend, I find reli-
 gion the same here as at the East, and "re-
 ligion" is needed here to cheer the Christian, as
 at Penn's time. It is true that anti-slavery
 quite so unpopular as at the East, but I had
 seen in Lawrence two days before some of the
 best offered to clothe me and dress me
 in mobocratic attire, and I was obliged to
 sign a resolution condemning the misrepre-
 sentations of the famed Emigrant Aid Compa-
 ny. Boston,—such misrepresentations, in my
 eye, are neither few nor small.

2, published in the New York *Tribune*, of 1871, was again threatened with mob-law. If the people here are, for the most part, as you in New York. It is true that we don't thank nor sangle, but we fight and quarrel. forgetful of the fact that we are a free party, numbering in all 230, contained sterling anti-slavery persons; but the mass is still liable to slavery as Mayor Smith, of Boston. They did not approve of it, nor greatly enjoyed it, and they were not in the least about one-half become disaffected and returned. Of course, they did not come like Kansas a free State. Of the remainder, not acquainted with but very few sterling abolitionists though there doubtless are such. Of one Garrison, and one of the few who Chelms has since come out. Some of the best of the Abolitionists had never heard of Lloyd Garrison. Two of our lawyers are very clever men, and two of our judges are very loyal men, and two of our ministers are very troubled at the crimes committed on Sunday our saw-mill than at the voting for Flen- (an Administration Nebraska-bill man) with our people, with Dr. Robinson at their head. This clergyman advocated Flenkirk's action.

Dr. Doy shot a man through the leg for cutting timber on a disputed claim, and he, the minister considered a great Abolitionist. But of reproach. We, doubtless, all do well and are not without our share of sin, but we threaten to cut his wife into little pieces

trivial offense, for Mr. Mason threatened to shoot a poor cripple, for going to his wife to judge to put around her wounded limb. But a rag to us too hard. Are we not the "sons of squatters" of Kansas, and inhabitants of the city of Lawrence? I had but little consolation—never less upon the subject of slavery, just before election, when "a right smart" movement arose, and politics flickered, and blazed, ripened, just as at the East. At present, this movement has been revived in part by the acts of Robinson to extricate himself from pro-slavery mire into which he plunged in one of his friend Finlenken. But he is deeper now, just now, in my opinion. It is reported that he and Brown of the *Herald* of

are opposed to the present agitation of the
of slavery, for fear of its injuring the pecu-
prospects of the Territory. If I had the

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